

## A Good Joke.

We were told a few days ago a joke on a young man not a thousand miles from Cedar county, which, as we have never seen it in print, we consider worth relating. The circumstance happened some time ago but will lose nothing by its age. It was told to us by one who knew, and said it was all true.

A certain young man in search of a wife, being out on a courting expedition, as is customary with young men, came late on Sunday evening, and in order to keep his secret from his young acquaintances, determined to be at home on Monday morning bright and early, so that his absence would not be noticed. But his affianced resided several miles from the town in which he sojourned; and so, to overcome the distance required the use of a horse. Mounted on his horse, dressed in his fine white summer pants, and other fixings in proportion, he arrives at the residence of his inamorata, where he is kindly received, his horse properly taken care of, by being turned into the pasture for the night. The evening, yea, the night passed away, but how to the young man is nobody's business. Three o'clock in the morning arrived. Our hero was awake—may be he had been so all night—but it matters not; three o'clock was the time for him to depart, so that he might arrive at home before his comrades were stirring. Not wishing to disturb the family of his lady love, who were then wrapped in the arms of Morpheus, he sallied to the pasture to catch his horse; but here was a difficulty—the grass was high, and loaded with dew. To venture in with his white pantaloons would rather take the starch out of them, and lead to his detection. It would not do to go in with his white unmentionables, so he quickly made his resolve. It was 3 o'clock in the morning, and nobody stirring, so he carefully disrobes himself of his valuable "whites" and places them in safety on the fence, while he gives chase with unscreened pedals through the grass after his horse. But the steed was fond of clover, and had no notion of leaving it. But our hero was not to be thwarted, although he began to realize the truth of the old adage about the course of true love &c., and finally the horse was captured.

Returning to the fence where he had safely suspended his lily-white unmentionables—O! *Mirabile dictu!* what a horrible sight met his eyes! The field into which his horse had been turned was not only a horse pasture, but "calf pasture" too, and the naughty calves, attracted by the white fluff on the fence, had betaken themselves to it, and, calf-like, had almost eaten them up!—only a few well-chewed fragments of this once valuable article of his wardrobe now remained—only a few shreds—just sufficient to indicate what they once had been! What a pickle this was for a nice young man to be in!

It was now daylight, and the industrious farmers were up and about, and our hero far from home, with no covering for his "traveling apparatus." It would not do to go back to the house of his lady-love, as they were now all up, and how could he get in without exhibiting himself to his fair one, which might ruin the match.—No, no, that wouldn't do. Neither could he go to town in that plight. There was only one resource left him, and that was, to secrete himself in the bushes till the next night, and then get home under cover of the darkness. This he resolved to do, and accordingly hid himself under a thick growth of bushes.

Safely hid, he remained under the protection of the bushes for some time; and it may be imagined that his feelings towards the calf kind were not of the most friendly character; but ere long his seclusion was destined to be intruded upon. The family of his fair one, seeing his horse still remaining in the pasture, enquired of the lady what she had done with her lover. She was non-plussed. She only knew he had left there about three o'clock in the morning. Things didn't look right; if he had gone, why did he leave his horse? Suspicions were awakened. By and by, the boys who had been out to feed the calves returned with the remnants of the identical white garments which adorned the lower limbs of her late visitor. They were mangled and torn to shreds! An inquest was immediately held over them. Some awful fate had befallen the unfortunate young man. The neighbors were soon summoned to search for his mangled corpse, and the posse with all speed set out with the dogs and arms to search. The pasture was thoroughly secured, and then the adjacent thickets, when lo! our hero was driven from his lair by the keen scent of the dogs, all safe, alive and well, but minus the linen. An explanation then ensued at the expense of our hero; but he was successful in the end, and married the lady, and is now living comfortably in one of the flourishing little towns of Iowa.

The man who tied a knot in a cord of wood, wishes to know if you ever heard a hay cock crow.

A KIND WORD TO LADS, ON TOBACCO.—A boy named West, living in Swansea, picked up a piece of cigar, and putting it in a pipe smoked it. As a consequence, he was taken suddenly ill, and died in a few hours. Tobacco has spoiled thousands of fine boys (including a dangerous precocity, developing the passions, softening the bones, and injuring the spinal marrow and whole nervous fluid.) A boy who early and freely uses Tobacco never is known to make a man, in the true sense; he generally lacks energy of body and mind. Boys, if you wish to be anybody, DESPISE TOBACCO, name and thing.

THE BETTER LAND.—Our relatives in eternity outnumber our relatives in time. The catalogue of the living we love becomes less, and in anticipation we see the perpetually lengthening train of the departed; and by their flight our affections grow gradually less glued to earth and more allied to Heaven. It is not in vain that the images of the departed children, and near and dear ones, are laid up in memory, as in a picture gallery, from which the ceaseless surge of this world's cares cannot obliterate them. They wait there for the light of the resurrection day, to stand forth holy, beautiful and happy—our fellow worshippers forever.

A BEAUTIFUL TRUTH.—Benjamin F. Taylor, the author of "January and June," and one of the editors of the *Chicago Journal*, never uttered a more truthful and beautiful sentiment (and he has spoken many) than when he said that "she who has been a good daughter, a loving wife and an old-fashioned mother, is pretty near ready for an abundant entrance into the Kingdom of Heaven. A home without a girl in it is only half blest; it is an orchard without blossoms, and a spring without song. A house full of sons is like Lebanon with its cedars, but daughters by the fireside, are like the rose in Sharon."

PORK.—A fat hog is the very quintessence of scrofula and carbonic acid gas, and he who eats it must not expect thereby to build up a sound physical organism. While it contributes heat, there is not a twentieth part of it nitrogen, the base of muscle.

This is sound practical truth. Fat pork was never designed for human food; it is material for breath and nothing more; see Liebig and other organic chemists and physiologists; it makes no red meat or muscle; the prize fighter is not allowed to eat it; in fact, all that is not consumed by the lungs remains only to clog the body with fat.

Friends are in the habit of warmly greeting their acquaintances upon the arrival of passenger trains at some of the railway station houses. It was only the other day, that a young gentleman rushed through the crowd toward a lady, seized her hand and gave her a hearty kiss, the smack of which sounded above—we were going to say the ding of the gong; but it's enough to state that the report startled a country lass hard by, who exclaimed to her "feller"—"Massey, Josh! what on airth's gev way on the keers?"

A FIRST KISS.—In a German tale, published sometime since, is a description of "The First Kiss," in the following sensational style:—"Am I really dear to you Sophia? I whispered, and pressed my burning lips to her rosy mouth. She did not say yes; she did not say no, but she returned my kiss, and the earth went from under my feet; my soul was no longer in my body; I touched the stars; I knew the happiness of the seraphim!"

A SOLEMN THOUGHT.—It has been observed with much significance, that every morning we enter on a new day, carrying an unknown future in its bosom. How pregnant and stirring the reflection. Thoughts may be born to-day which may never be extinguished. Hope may be excited to-day which may never expire.—Acts may be performed to-day the consequence of which may not be realized till eternity.

THE HIGHER JOR.—We are, told that the angelic choir chanted a morning psalm, when the heavens and earth, at the fiat of the Almighty, sprang from the deep. O, I am sure that the morning stars sing together, and all the sons of God begin to shout yes! that a morning psalm resounds mid heaven's arches, when a poor sinner, through the new birth, becomes a child of God, a citizen of the heavenly Jerusalem.—*Tholuck.*

DOMESTIC SCENE.—"My love," says Mrs. Duzenbury to her husband, "oblige me with a five pound note to-day, to purchase a new dress." "Shan't do any such thing, Agnes—you called me a bear yesterday." "Lor, love, that was nothing—I meant by it that you were fond of hugging."

"You little —, I have no five but here's a ten."

GOOD RULES FOR ALL.—Profane swearing is abominable. Vulgar language is disgusting. Loud laughing is impolite. Inquisitiveness is offensive.

Courting in the country is altogether a different institution from the city article. In the former place you get rosy lips, sweet cider, Johnny cake, and the girls made of nature; and in the latter, a collection of starched phrases, formal manners, fine silk, cheap jewelry, and girls got up "secundum artem."

"How shameful it is that you should sleep," said a dull preacher to a drowsy audience, "whilst that poor idiot," pointing to an idiot who stood staring at him, "is awake and attentive." "Perhaps," said the fool, "I would have been asleep, too, if I had not been an idiot."

A lady, named Mary Ann Eldridge; had occasion to send a note to a gentleman, and put two r's in her first name in the signature, thus: "Marry Ann Eldridge." The man was a bachelor, and consequently took the hint; he married Ann Eldridge.

Two young Irishmen happened to get into an affray, in which one of them was knocked down. His comrade ran up to him, and cried out, "Zounds, Dennis, if you be dead, can't you speak?" "I'm not dead, but spachless," said the other.

Did you ever hear of the wife that wrote to her husband in California, and commenced her letter thus: "Oh, tell me not that absence conquers love! the longer you stay away the better I like you."

WONDERFUL ENDURANCE.—The *Cleveland Herald* records the case of a man in that city who lived forty days without partaking of food or nourishment of any kind. That man would have made a good editor.

Light seems the natural enemy of evil deeds.

## ADVERTISEMENTS.

### GODEY'S BEST EFFORT!

Still greater attractions will be offered in Godey's Lady's Book for 1857.

Fifty-fourth and fifty-fifth volumes of the Pioneer Magazine! Especially devoted to the wants of the Ladies of America. This work has been the standard for twenty-seven years, and contains more brilliant

### ENGRAVINGS AND STORIES

Than any other Periodical of the age. Volume LIV. of Godey's Lady's Book commenced in Jan. 1857, and the Publisher and Proprietor would take this occasion to return his thanks to the Ladies of America for their steady patronage of their own book since its first publication in July, 1830, by the same publisher, a period of over twenty-seven years, a circumstance unparalleled in the Magazine Literature of the country. He would be wanting in common gratitude to that great Republic of Ladies, for whom it is his pride to say, that he was the first to commence a Mag. zine suited to their wants and for whom he has labored longer and better than any other man in the Union, if he did not use all the means that a long experience and the command of money give him, to make the best and most suitable work for those who have so liberally and so long patronized him; and he feels assured that so long as he may deserve it, by publishing the best Lady's Book in the country, so long will that encouragement be continued. It will be impossible for him to enumerate all that he intends to do this year, but he will again promise that the Book for 1857, shall surpass that of 1856. Let the result show.

### NEW FEATURES FOR 1857!!

A New and Very Interesting Story—by Metta Victoria Victor, (late Fuller) was commenced in the January number.

Miss Virginia F. Townsend, commenced one of her thrilling stories in the February number.

Mario Harlan, author of "Alone" and "Hidden Path" will also contribute during the year.

Mrs. A. B. Neal, commenced in the January number, and will continue in every number a story of domestic nature.

Trials of an English Housekeeper, continued; also, Carolina Backwoods Sketches, by a celebrated author.

Pauline Forsyth, Mrs. S. J. Hale, Miss Virginia D. Forrest, Mrs. E. F. Ellis, Mrs. Annie E. Porter, Mrs. Nichols, Miss A. T. Wilbur, Rev. Hastings Weld and W. Gilmore Simms, Esq., will all contribute during the year.

This is only giving an idea of our intentions for 1857—in short Godey's Lady's Book, will possess the interest of any other three Magazines. TERMS:—CASH IN ADVANCE!

One Copy one year, \$3.00 Two Copies \$5.00 Three copies for one year (in advance) \$6.00 Five Copies, and one extra to person making the club \$10.00, 8 copies one year and an extra copy to the person sending the club, making 9 copies for \$15.00; Eleven copies one year, 1 extra, \$20.00.

The only Magazine that can be introduced into any of the above clubs is Arthur's Home Magazine—one or more of that work can be included in the Club in place of the Lady's Book, if preferred.

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## PETERSON'S MAGAZINE.

New Volume with July Number.

The best in the world for Ladies.

ONLY TWO DOLLARS A YEAR.

This popular Monthly Magazine contains 900 pages of double column reading matter yearly; from 20 to 30 steel plates and 600 wood engravings; which is proportionately more than any periodical, at any price, ever yet gave. Its

### THRILLING ORIGINAL STORIES

Are pronounced by the press, the best published anywhere. The Editors are Mrs. Ann S. Stephens, author of "The Old Homestead," "Fashion and Famine," and Charles J. Peterson, author of "Kate Aylesford," "The Valley farm," etc., etc.; and they are assisted by Alice Carey, Mrs. Denison, Virginia F. Townsend, Carry Stanley, and all the most popular female writers in America.—Morality and virtue are always inculcated.

Its superb Mezzotints, and other steel engravings, are the best published anywhere; and at the end of each year are alone worth the subscription price.

Colored Fashion Plates in advance: each number contains a fashion plate, engraved on steel, and colored; also a dozen or more new styles, engraved on wood; also a pattern from which a dress, mantilla, or child's custom, can be cut, without the aid of a mantua-maker, so that each number, in this way, will save a year's subscription. The Paris, London, Philadelphia, and New York Fashions are described, at length, each month.

Patterns for embroidery, crochet, etc., in the greatest profusion, are given in every number, with instructions how to work them; also patterns for knitting, inserting, broiderie anglaise, netting, frivolite, lace-making, etc. Also, patterns for sleeves, collars, and chemisettes; patterns in bead-work, hair-work, shell-work; handkerchief corners; names for marking and initials. Also, new receipts for cooking, the sick-room, nursery, &c.

### TERMS.—Always in advance.

One copy one year . . . . \$2 00  
Three copies one year . . . . 5 00  
Five copies one year . . . . 7 00  
Eight copies one year . . . . 10 00  
Twelve copies one year . . . . 15 00  
Sixteen copies one year . . . . 20 00

### PREMIUMS FOR GETTING UP CLUBS.

Three, five, eight, or more copies, make a club. To every person getting up a club, and remitting the money, our Garland for 1857, containing 50 steel plates, will be given gratis. For a club of twelve, an extra copy of the Magazine will be sent. For a club of sixteen, an extra copy and a "Garland." Address, CHARLES J. PETERSON, No. 103 Chestnut-st., Phila.

### KNICKERBOCKER FOR 1857.

INTRODUCTION OF PORTRAITS OF American Authors.

In addition to the varied talent now employed by the Knickerbocker Magazine, the author of the "Sparrow Grass Papers," will be a regular contributor this year. His first contribution appeared in the January number, and was accompanied by a splendid portrait, engraved on steel. We shall give other portraits during the year, and make the Knickerbocker better than it ever has been.

### NOTICES OF THE PRESS.

"Without detracting from any of the contemporary monthlies, we think the Knickerbocker the liveliest of them all. It has more companionable bleness, more sui-generis-ness, more wit, more reflectiveness, more mirth-provocativeness, than any other American magazine."—Independent Dem., Concord, N. H.

"That any one who has the sense to subscribe for this gem of the 'magus,' can be weary of the world is impossible. We consider a house in the country, with time to read the Knick, and money enough to pay for it punctually, among our most cheering anticipations for the future."—Pittsburg Dispatch.

"Everybody knows that the Knickerbocker does not have a line of prose that is not worth reading. But everybody does not know that the anecdotes and tit-bits that we copy every month from its pages are not a circumstance to what remains behind."—Boston Post.

"Our pet magazine is certainly perennial, for it is ever blooming and fresh. It numbers among its contributors some of the most able writers of the country. We never yet saw a number of it that was not worth four times its price, and we feel certain it must have more true and hearty friends than most of its cotemporaries."—N. Y. Mirror.

TERMS:—\$3.00 a year, payable in advance. Two copies one year, \$5. Five copies one year, \$10.—The Knickerbocker and any other \$3 magazine, one year, \$5. The Knickerbocker and Home Journal, \$4.

Samples sent free. Address, SAMUEL HEUSTON, 848 Broadway, N. Y.

DR. JAYNES' family medicines, for sale at W. & W's.

READY made Clothing, for sale at W. & W's.

## PRAIRIE CITY, KANSAS TERRITORY.

The settlement of Kansas will be read in the future with great interest. The territory of her political history for the first two years will not astonish the future more than her material prosperity and rapid settlement, that so immediately succeeded the restoration of peace. The period of her fraternal civil war, for two years, was marked with greater brutality and danger than any other period since the formation of the Federal Government: extermination of the Free State settlers by death, or removal from the country was fully determined upon by the men abetting and leading this unnatural warfare against their brothers, who had attempted to carve a home from this wild but beautiful country. Their oppressions have elicited the sympathy, the talent, and the purse of the free North in behalf of their suffering brothers in the midst of these occidental regions. The tongues of old defenders of the cause of Freedom, united with many new ones—have been heard in our national councils, in warning and denunciation against the wrongs committed upon the rights of their countrymen. The immigration into the Territory this spring with the large amount of capital, and the consequent rise of property, the founding and building up of new towns is as natural as the former period was unnatural.

All the lands of Eastern Kansas, for 100 miles back, is soon to be occupied, not excepting many of the Indian Reservations. The mania for town property, like a prairie fire, is now sweeping over the land. Many of these towns are only to have an existence on paper, with perhaps a location. None, however, are to be covered by swamps, or lakes, as in many of the new States of the West; for swamps and lakes do not exist in Kansas.

Many of these towns are to possess real life, and investments made in them are destined to yield a most bountiful return. These towns are located in different parts of the territory, and the eye of the sagacious speculator will soon discover them. With the map of Kansas in his hand, he will readily decide in his mind the lines that are to be the great commercial arteries of the country, through which are to ebb and flow the business of the country, and carry to the still farther west, the civilization and settlement that is now flowing in here.

### PRAIRIE CITY

Is situated in the new Santa Fe road, forty-five miles west of Kansas City, and fifteen miles south of Lawrence. The commerce of New Mexico will soon be carried through this city, in wagons, each drawn by five or six pair of oxen or mules, carrying from four to six thousand pounds, and in trains of from ten to fifty wagons; making the distance of nine hundred miles in drives of from ten to twenty miles each day. Passing through the town are roads running from Lawrence to Osawatomie, Peoria, Paola, Ohio City, Stanton, and all points in the Neosho and Pottawatomie country, which have an immense travel.

The location of PRAIRIE CITY is not equalled—certainly not surpassed—by any point on this road, at all suitable for a town. It lies on a beautiful piece of land gently sloping to the South, with a prominent bluff on the northern extremity, from which can be seen for a distance of thirty miles, the most enchanting scenery of the "Italy of America;" in speaking of which, the Rev. John Pierpont said, "God must make a lovelier country, but it is very certain that he never has."

Bordering on the northern and southern extremities of the town are branches of the Ottawa creek, thus supplying it with an abundance of wholesome water.

Both of these streams are lined with timber, from a quarter to a mile in breadth. The black walnut and the burr oak are the prevailing varieties, interspersed with hackberry, hickory, etc.; there is no pine or hemlock in Eastern Kansas. This timber is all taken by actual settlers, who reside on the ground. Claims with timber can be bought at this time, from five to fifteen hundred dollars.

### PRAIRIE.

As fine prairie as there is in this country, lies round about in this region. And many claims can yet be had within three, or four miles of the town.

### TIMBER.

There is a sufficient quantity of timber to supply the reasonable wants of the farmers, and for town purposes. And timber grows very fast in this country; the Locust can be grown from the seed in three or four years, sufficiently large for fence posts.

### FENCING.

A claim can hardly be found without sufficient stone on the same to fence it, and build all that is desired.—Wire fence can be made at a cost of about forty cents a rod. This kind of fence would be, we think, the most available to start with; the Osage Orange will give protection to crops in about four years from the seed.

### STONE.

We have the best of building stone on the town site in great abundance. The cost of quarrying and hauling is about three dollars a cord. Lime and sand can be had at cheap rates, and in any quantities.

### WATER.

In this respect, we think, Prairie City has the advantage over many other towns in the country. While water, as a rule, is abundant, and of a good quality in the Territory, still it is of a better quality and more easily obtained in some localities than others. We think every citizen can have good water in his yard at an expense of from ten to twenty dollars. This, it will be acknowledged, is a desideratum of greater value than almost any thing else. It must be a great draw-back to a town, where all the water is brought from a spring, or hauled from the river, or obtained by digging from fifty to eighty feet to obtain it.

### EDUCATIONAL ADVANTAGES

We can truthfully say that in no part of Kansas Territory are the people so blessed with educational privileges as the people of this section. On "Liberty Hill," within the city site, is now being erected a Seminary, which is designed for four teachers. When completed it will be two stories in height, surmounted with an ornamental cupola. The M. E. Church (North) have located and design soon to commence erecting a University within one-half mile of here, which, when completed, will be second to none west of the Mississippi river. With these facts in consideration, people in the States can have no grounds for hesitating to remove here for fear of debarring their children from educational privileges.

### PRAIRIE CITY.

Is fairly under way, with more improvements and better prospects than any other town on this great middle thoroughfare. Such is our position, that we defy successful competition. Our main street already

has a business appearance, and several buildings are now in process of erection. No place in the Territory will make greater returns to the capitalist for moneys invested than will Prairie City.

TO MECHANICS. No class is needed here more than mechanics. The most liberal inducements are offered them by the Association. One, two, and three lots are donated to them—according to the occupation pursued and the amount invested in improvements. Mechanical occupations of every description can be followed here with great safety, affording harvests of profits to the engagers. Families emigrating from the States generally leave their household goods behind to avoid paying the exorbitant freightage up the Missouri, and consequently they rely upon the Territory for a re-stout. Thus it will be seen that the demand for everything indispensable for housekeeping must necessarily be great.

H. J. CANNIFF, Pres't.

M. SAEVLE, Sec'y.

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G. P. PUTNAM & CO., will commence in a few days, a new edition of this great work, in Semi-Monthly Parts. Price, 25 cents each.

Each volume will consist of four parts, handsomely printed in imperial octavo. The whole work will be illustrated by about fifty Superior Engravings on steel including Portraits and original Pictorial Designs, by eminent Artists.

With numerous wood cuts and maps, each part will contain at least 33 pages and one engraving on steel; every other part will have two Steel Plates.

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1. Each semi-monthly part, containing as above specified, 25 cents, payable on delivery.

2. All subscribers must engage to take the entire work.

3. The second and subsequent volumes will be issued in double parts—and the whole will be published at regular intervals of two weeks.

Among the illustrations already engraved or nearly completed, are the following

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Gen. Schuyler, Gen. Chas. Lee; Gen. Putnam, Gen. Arnold, Gen. Green, Gen. Ward, Gen. Knox, Gen. Sinclair, Gen. Montgomery, Gen. Lord, Gen. Stirling, Gen. Baron Steuben, Gen. Lafayette, Count Pulaski, Gen. Lincoln, Gen. Mercer, Gen. Henry Lee, Col. Moultrie, Gen. Wayne, Gen. Clinton, Robert Morris, Gen. Stark, Gen. Hamilton, Gen. Gates, Gen. Glover, Gen. Sir William Howe, Gen. Sir Henry Clinton, Washington from the picture by Peale, Washington from the picture by Trumbull, Washington from the picture by Wurtmuller, Washington from the picture of Stuart, Washington from the picture of Houdon's Statue, Washington from the picture of Brown's Statue, Washington from original profile. Mrs. Washington (early portrait). Mrs. Washington from Stuart, Miss Phillips from original picture.

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Historical scenes, (chiefly from original designs.) Sight of Washington's birthplace, Mt. Vernon, (3 views.) Washington as a surveyor. Washington at Fort Mifflin. Washington surveying the dismal swamp. Washington at Winchester. Fortifying Bunker-Hill. Fort Ticonderoga. Lake George. Fortification at West Point in 1780.—Washington quelling a riot, [from a contemporary drawing.] View of New York, 1776. Boston from Dorchester Heights, in 1779. Announcement of Independence. Battle of Trenton. Battle of Germantown.—Battle of Monmouth. Braddock's battlefield. Washington going to Congress, etc.

"Must always remain, par excellence, the of the Father of his Country."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

N. B.—It is intended that the illustrations in this edition shall be worthy the subject and of the author. The best artists have been engaged to make original drawings, and the most eminent engravings are secured. No expense will be spared to make the engravings creditable to American Art, and fully satisfactory to amateurs of fastidious taste.

AGENTS AND CARRIERS supplied on liberal terms. This edition is published exclusively for subscribers.

## Sowers ain't Dead!

IF HE HASN'T DONE MUCH LATELY.

The Saw-Mills are now running, and Lumber is plenty.

HO! ye who are in want of Houses, listen unto me while I tale unfold: I have it to say that I have lately engaged in my employ some of the best Carpenters the country affords; and as building material is now plenty, I am prepared to do all kinds of work in my line of business in the best style of workmanship and with the utmost dispatch. Gentlemen, please examine my work, and see for yourselves, that my work is durable and neatness, my work will compare favorably with that of anybody else's, and as for CHEAPNESS, I DEFEAT any one to underbid me.

My terms are strictly cash. WM. SOWERS.

Prairie City, July 20th, 1857.

O. WILMARTH, BOOK SELLER & STATIONER,

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